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THE CRITIC. Washington, D. C.

TO-NIGHT'S AMUSEMENTS. ALEXPUR'S OPERA House-Charles Wend NATIONAL THEATRE—"A Brass Monkey."
HARRIS' BIJOC THEATRE—'A ROYAL PASS."
RENNAN'S THEATRE—"Hyde's Specialty Com WILLAND HALL-Professor Carpenter's Mes-

WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 6, 1890.

FORAGER HAS NOMINATED Reed for President. If an old-fashioned country desired a King the Speaker might fill the bill, but Reed is too strong for the mere Presidency.

WE DON'T KNOW whether to lay it to the open weather or the presence of the Pan-American Congress, but there pre more flies in Washington this winter than ever before at this time of year.

ATLANTA IS TALKING of creeting a monument to the late Henry W. Grady, a memorial hospital and a magnificent university. In this respect Atlanta, for some reason, reminds us of New York.

THE BOSTON Globe thinks it sees striking likeness between Oliver Cromwell and Thomas B. Reed. It will have to be admitted, however, that at the present time Thomas fsn't half as dead

YEAR BY YEAR the dangers of railway travel in this country are increasfog. The enterprising managers have new begun to employ pretty typewriters to work for busy passengers on the through trains.

THE COMMON COUNCIL of Aurora, Ill., has declared in favor of Chicago as the place for the World's Fair. It ought to be explained, however, that the manufacture of wind-mills is one of the Important industries of Aurora and that her people live so near Chicago as to know there is no better place to show what a wind-mill can do.

IF THERE ARE 200 unlicensed bars in the District, undisturbed by the police because a conviction cannot be had under the laws applicable to the liquor traffic, there does not seem to be any good reason for any dealer to pay for a Beense to sell. If there are 200 unlicensed bars, why not 2,000? This is a case of where there is no particular will, and, therefore, no particular way,

ONE OF THE ARGUMENTS used by the friends of the postal phonograph scheme in Mexico is that as there are so many persons in that country who cannot read or write the phonograph system of correspondence would be very popular there. If Mexico would spend a little more money on popular education she would not only be a great deal better off, but she would cease to be the rendezvous of schemers with such projects as this postal phonograph folly.

The managers of the Government mail-bag repair shop have taken, during the few days past, three notable steps in the way of bettering the condition of the women workers. They have published an exculpation in THE CRITIC. promoted the good young Samaritan who wrote it, and forwarded to the postoffice headquarters a testimonial of their own humane conduct, subscribed to by the employes. The man Trent, a most worthy and well-informed person. no doubt, endeavored to get his literary effort published elsewhere, failing in which, he appealed to THE CRITIC and was cheerfully accommodated. Hence THE CRITIC may justly claim a share of the reward which his superiors have given him. Unlike Mr. Trent, we have no personal end to subserve. Therefore we respectfully request the grateful management to requite our inluigence in some manner which may Le beneficial to those who have been, to by the least, the complainants in the

The position of THE CRITIC should not be misunderstood. We have no particularly iniquitous charge to lodge against the chiefs who are responsible for the disagreeable state of affairs so simply held, and do still hold, that the methods in vogue in this garret of the Government workshop are a disgrace; that they are the result of a system which should be abolished. Yet we are not infallible. It is barely possible that we are wrong-that we have made unjust accusations and indulged in comments falsely founded.

THE CRITIC, however, has been

guilty of no intentional straining at sensational effects. Everything said has been the utterance of some one of the sufferers. Maybe, their imaginations ran away with them. In that event the wrong done the worthy gentleman who conducts the mall-bag shop is not confined to the protestations of THE CRITIC, for the real complainants are just as positive in their statements now as they were the first day, and as they talked to THE CHITIC men so have they talked to countless others, and so will they continue to talk. In view of this fact, together with the virtuous documentary denial sent to headquarters, THE CRITIC IS more anxious than ever to get at the truth of the situation. The management of the shops should not be maligned any mere than the women should be illtreated. Either an evil should be corrected or the good fame of the public officials concerned vindicated. No defense written by assistants selfishly siming at promotion, no paper per functorily signed by employes frembling for the security of places which enable them to earn a living, can silence the scandal.

There is a way, however, to promptly

vestigation. Nothing short of it will lowing paragraph, taken from its article suffice. It will assure the employes immunity for telling the truth, while it can be no inducement to them to falsify. It is the only means by which exact justice can be dealt out to all. The seriousness of the charges, the good name of the Postofflee administration and the righteous indignation of the officials involved warrant it.

TWO HONEST STATESMEN.

It is worth noting that Samuel J. Randall, the most efficient of the advocates of the protected interests of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania, lies ill and poor at his modest residence near the Capitol. If his services to the wealthy men of his State could be measure ! in dollars, he ought to be able to leave to his wife and children the greatest fortune in America. As it is, he has little beyond his salary, and many an \$1,800 clerk in Washington lives in better style than he has ever done.

Messes, Childs, Drexel, Carnegie & o, have raised \$50,000 as a fund. with which his family will be placed above want in case of the death of Samuel J. Randall, the Democratic protectionist. Not many days ago William D. Kelley died. He died poor. He was the Republican agent of the protected interests During his lifetime the rich manufacturers were obliged to help his family to live.

There was nothing lavish in their generosity, especially when the services of their representative are considered. A few thousands covered the exigencies of the cases as they occurred. For several years Mr. Kelley's salary was placed in trust for the use of himself and family, he being allowed half check of the Sergeant at-Arms for Mr. Kelley's salary and acted as his banker. and many an over-draft was noted by the banker, for William D. Kelley was almost as innocent as a protectionist farmer in all business matters.

He was an easy victim to the impecupious constituent, and to the brilliant enthusiast with a patent or a mine to

There is subject for study in the characters and careers of these two men. Our opinions of politicians are too often formed upon views of the lowest forms of the genus. Kelley and Randall remained honest and poor through a period of unexampled profligacy. As a final reflection: The protectionists of Philadelphia knew how to choose Representatives. It will be a long while before they can fill the vacant places.

THE "CRITIC" CORRECTED.

Mr. C. B. Hemingway says in a tetter to The Chiric to-day that "The Cruric's heart is right, but its head is a little off." Of course THE CRITIC would like to have a good head as well as a good heart, but it is glad to think that if it cannot have both it is sure of a good heart. It is better to be kind than to be intellectual.

Mr. Hemingway's idea of what constitutes a head that is not at all off may be found in the following quotation from his letter: "THE CRITIC has been making a gallant fight to secure the abolition of certain evils in the mail-bag repair shop. The motive of its efforts is unquestionably good, but I wish to ask, in all seriousness, whether, if it secures the fullest consummation of the AN INVESTIGATION REQUIRED. reform it is fighting for, it will not injure more than it will benefit those it seeks to aid? Those poor women work there because they need the wages. The effect, then, of the mistreatment and hardships they endure is to drive out those who least need the wages, making room for those who most need the wages. As a consequence the places are now filled by women to whom the

wages are a veritable God-send." THE CRITIC once knew of a member of a Legislature in a Western State, a German, whose head must have been very similar to Mr. Hemingway's, This member was discussing the question of prohibition, when he said: "Mr. Sbeaker, I vas ag'inst de brohibition von de ground up. Why? Mr. Sbeaker, why? I vill tell you why. For years years we haf peen telling to our dren you must keep avay from de saloon. If you go dere you will git drunk an' you will be ruined. Now, Mr. Sbeaker, if ve go to work undt

glose up de saloon vat vill ve teach our shildren to afoid?" Mr. Hemingway is against reform in the treatment of the present employes of the Government because he thinks that if they are decently treated better people will usurp their places. Tax long maintained in the place. We have CRITIC, however, is of the opinion that a government which treats its employes ill is unjust and cruel. THE CRITIC IS opposed to cruelty or ill-treatment everywhere, and it is especially opposed to

that sort of thing as an element of republican form of government. It seems to THE CRITIC that Mr. Hemingway's argument would have justified slavery. Somebody," he might have said, "will have to do the work which the slaves are doing now-free the slaves and thus render their class of work decent and respectable, and better people will take their places and the slaves, who need work more than anybody else, will not have where to lay their heads." It is a reductio ad absurdum. No employe in this country ought to be forced to ac cept cruelty as a portion of his wages.

the point. Mr. Hemingway, in the pride of his intellectuality, vaguely hints at a remedy and asks if THE CRITIC is ready or willing to lend its influence to secure What is the remedy, Mr. Hemingway? Give us your plaus and specifications. This is an age of much social trouble, and every man with a remedy is needed at the front. Do you wish the Government to intensify its cruelty, in order that people still more miserable

Cruelty is wrong-monstrous. That is

THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER.

change to work?

than the present employes may find a

We quite agree with our esteemed contemporary, the Post, that nearly all the work for a Sunday morning newssettle the matter, and the management | the Sunday rest people have the greatest of the mail-bag shop should take advan- grievance, but we are pained to seg that | pericusors out of her bad by her hair and tage of it by joining the appeal of THE usually high-minded journal fall into drug her around the stage before Carric. Let us have an official in the singular position wherein the following her around the stage before the singular position wherein the following her around the stage before tage of it by joining the appeal of THE | usually high-minded journal fall into

on this subject, locates it-

Present methods of publication are gen erally maisfactory to employers and employed. That is, the printers are gird of the chance to set type both Saturday night and Sunday night. There is nothing compulsery in their doing so. If a compositor uss any conscientious seru, les about it or wants to take a day off he can put on a "sub," who needs the little tid-bit thus

thrown in his way. This recalls the story told by S I Smith Russell of the old maid who arose in prayer meeting and said that, having become convinced that her sliks and laces and finery were dragging her down to perdition, she had resolved to put them forever from her and had given them to her younger sister.

THE BUILDING EVIL.

There is a lesson in the recent tragedy, but it is not be found in the be havior or condition of the Fire Depart-As THE CRITIC'S interview ment. with Chief Parris clearly indicates, the city is not as well equipped as it might be, nor is the present department adequately encouraged, yet in the calamity of Monday rare courage, discipline and efficiency were shown. It is elsewhere blame must be proved, if it is to be proved at all. The sense of insecurity with which so many citizens retired Monday night was excited by distrust of the brick and wooden fabrics in which they live.

It is very evident that hidden defects in construction made the Tracy tragedy possible. While it might be going to the extreme to hold the building inspector responsible, the question naturally arises, What are building inspectors for, if not of it and his family the other half. A to insure safe construction? In well-known paper dealer of Philadel- no civilized country are so many phia regularly received the monthly lives sacrificed by the carelessness, inompetency and wickedness of building

contractors. Speed and economy, the hurry of investors, the cheapness of materials and the want of thoroughness on the part of workmen, have led to the putting up of innumerable death traps everywhere. Many an inviting architectural exterior conceals an interior as susceptible to the match as Indian summer prairie grass. The inspector is morea theoretical than a practical safeguard against this foolhardy building custom. The very best he can do out of his earnestness and knowledge, is not a preventive since the folly approximates a popular custore. Many of the finest of American structures would be condemned for flimsiness by the Europeans. The building inspec tors should be as rigorous as possible in performing their duties, but in the meantime we should improve our build ing habits, and consult safety before

considering savings. MR. HARRY EDWARDS, a prominent young business man of St. Joseph, Mo., met his wife in company with another man. He forced her to take off a sealskin cloak and other articles of personal adornment which he had recently purchased for her, and then told her to take her Lothario and "git." Missouri may have her faults, but the quiet pirit of common sense which pervades her manticism is worthy of general emulation.

"WHAT SHALL I CALL MY LOVE?" sings a newspaper poet in New York. Call her something sweet and pretty by all means, for after a while when she has spanked three or four of your bables into upright ways and has uncomplainingly struggled along on the proceeds of your poetry, you will be calling her old woman. Call her something sweet and pretty while you feel that way, young man.

tration of Governor Lowry, who recently vacated the executive chair of Missis sippi, the State made remarkable progress in population and wealth. Governor Lowry however, will be longest remembered for having had his name mentioned in connection with the famous one of John L. Sulli

SPHAKER REED'S favorite ditty Peek-a-boo. Come from behind the Chair! Peek-a-boo, Peek-a-boo I see you hiding there

A \$10,000,000-BUILDING and loan office at St. Paul, Minn., has gone up. The Western boom is beautiful while it lasts, but calamity and sorrow follow its collapse and it always collapses. The conservatives of the world get the most comfort out of it

AN EARTHQUAKE shock is reported fro Bellfoot Lake, Tenn., but as it was not felt anywhere else it is conjectured that the re porter slipped on a bauana peel and drew his conclusion from what followed.

PRESIDENT HARRISON may have made nistakes, but let us remember that he did not give an office to the nephew of ex-President Hayes.

"How MANY OF THE absent gentlemen are present this morning?" as the clerk of the House of Representatives said to the

THERE IS SOMETHING about Tom Plate which reminds us of a successful martyr. THEY GET UP EARLY.

A patriotic North Dakotan who had been telling a little knot of listeners at the Arington Hotel yesterday what great people the inhabitants of his State are, wound up with the proud boast:

"You have to get up pretty early in the rning to beat our folks." "I suppose that is the reason your Legis ature meets at 7 o'clock in the morning. said a gentleman who had been quietly

A GREAT AFRICAN ACTOR. There is a dramatic club composed of olored people in this city, called the Ira Aldridge Club. Many people do not know who Ira Aldridge was. He was the African Roscins, the first great negro actor and one of the few representatives of that race who have gone on the stage, where it would com that a people of such emotional tem perament would have appeared oftener. He graduated from steward of a Liverpool steamer to be an attendant of James Wa lack, whom he met on a vessel. In 1820 he appeared at Astley's, in London, and aftervard at other theatres in London, Dublin Belfast and in cities on the continent He was honored by the King of Prussla and received the Maltese Cross. He supported Kean and Mrs. Kemble, the latter of whom, her teminiscences, says: "One of the great bits of business that he used to do was where in one of the scenes he had to say, 'Your hand, Desdemonu.' He made a great point of opening his hand and making you place yours in it, and the audience paper is done on Saturday and that it is | used to see the contrast between the fairer against the Monday morning paper that | and darker hand. He always made a point of doing this, and always got a round of

SOCIETY

Mrs. W. W. Burdette was the hostess esterday afternoon at one of the pretilest teas of the season, given at her handsom residence on Vermont avenue. The parlo vere decorated with St. Joseph lilles and potted plants, while on the first landing o the picturesque stairway, behind a tropical growth of palms, were stationed musicians who played throughout the afternoon, add ing greatly to the occasion. Mrs. Bordette's gown was a fine one of allver-gray and black rocade, with black thread lace and dian onds: Miss Alice Burdette's gown was of rose-pink crepe, with corstet and trimmings silver openwork passementerie. Burdette was present and assisted his wif and daughter to entertain the large number of guests who were present. In the te room Mrs. Helmick, sister-in-law of th hosters, presided at the bountifully-spreatable, and served chocolate in a gown grey and steel brocade; Miss Clapp. white lace, poured tea from a small rountable in the bay window; Miss Wilson laughter of the Deputy Commissioner internal Revenue, wore black tulle and served cafe frappe; and Miss Kauffman, is black Brussels net, presided at a table in he second parlor, from which she dispensed orangeade. The other young ladies of the receiving party were Miss Beverlige, in French grey crepe, and Miss Kelly of Pittsburg, in white lace. Among the guests

Mrs. Surgeon General Moore, Mrs. Representative Burrows, Representative and Mrs. McCutcheon, Mrs. and Miss Hatch, Miss Vensey, Miss Linton, Mrs. Gross, Mrs. C. M. Clarke, Commissioner and Mrs. MacDonald Mrs. and Miss Candler, Mrs. S. H. Kauffman Mrs. Berigh Wilkins, Mrs. and Miss Butte worth, Miss Ballard of Chicago, Miss Wayn of Cincinnati, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Fox. Miss Fox, Mrs. and Miss Burchell, Mrs. Fendell, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Elliott, Miss El ilott, Mr. and Mrs. Reilly, Mrs. Representa-tive Elliott, Commissioner Stone, Mr. and the Misses Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clephane, Mrs. Wadsworth, Miss Jackson, Miss Cabell, Miss Johns, Miss Jones of Alahama. Mrs. Ford Thempson, Mrs. McArdle, Mrs. and Miss Duncanson, Mrs. Dr. Bogan, Mr and the Misses Smith, Miss Batchellor and Miss Cramer of New York.

SOCIAL MENTION. Mrs. Harrison will not hold her public reception on Saturday afternoon. President and Mrs. Harrison have also postponed the Army and Navy reception which was to have been held on Tuesday

Mrs. Sepator Davis will not receive this afternoon.

Commissioner and Mrs. Mac Donald have issued cards for a tea Monday afternoon from 4 to 7, at their residence, 1514 R street. Miss Cramer of New York arrived in the city vesterday for a stay of several weeks as the guest of Miss Batchellor.

General and Mrs. Stranshap of Brooklyn, who came to Washington to attend the funeral of Mrs. and Miss Tracy, the former as pall-bearer, last saw the wife and daughter of the Secretary of the Navy the evening prior to their departure to Washington, when they gave in their honor one of the Brooklyn. Tuesday afternoon, when Secretary Trucy went into the East Room to view the two caskets lying side by side, it was exactly one week since he had entered that apartment on the occasion of the reception to Congress and the Judiciary Then, as he followed in the wake of the President and Vice-President, with the Cabinet, Mrs. Tracy had leant upon his arm, the personification of vigorous health, while Miss Tracy and Mrs. Witmerling walked behind, and were among the gayests of the small party who then went upstairs and enjoyed a hot supper in the upper corridor.

Mrs. Wilmerding was unable to be present yesterday at the funeral services of her mother at d sister in the East Room of the White House owing to the fact that her right arm is in splints and so bandaged that it is impossible for her to get into the sleeve of a gown. Moreover, owing to a severely sprained ankle, she is not able to stand or eral Catlin, Secretary Tracy's brother-inlaw, is urging upon him the advisability of having the final interment of Mrs. and Miss Tracy in Brooklyn, the people of which city desire to give them a public funeral. Nothing definite has as yet been decided in for, it will not injure more than it will benthe matter. Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Morton and the other ladies of the Cabinet attended

the funeral yesterday in deep mourning. Miss Mattie Sheridan of New York, 'Little Miss Muffatt" of the World, left Washington a few days since, after a week or ten days' stay at the Riggs House. Miss Sheridan has a diminutive figure, with a profusion of golden curls, and excited considerable attention on her round of vis-

iting during her stay in this city. Representative and Mrs. Hitt, for the second time, last evening postponed the dinner which they were to have given Speaker and Mrs. Reed. The first occa-sion on which the dinner was to have taken place was the evening of Mr. Walker Blaine's death.

Mrs. Thomas Taylor has entirely recovered from the effects of a broken arm, sustained by a fall in the autumn. Mrs. Senator Waltball has issued cards

for a tea Tuesday, 11th instant, at her resi dence, 1704 Rhode Island avenue. Senator and Mrs. Cockrell have iss

invitations for a reception from 9 to 12 Friday evening. Mrs. Carlisle's luncheou, which was to

have been given yesterday, has been post- | need of those who now work there, and as poned. Count Maurice Valery, a brother of

Countess Bearn, arrived in the city last night, accompanied by Mr. Dos Passos, the eminent New York lawyer, and is the guest of Mrs. Okie at 1925 Connecticut avenue. Mr. Dos Passos is staying at the Normandie.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham Bell, with their two children and Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, have returned from California. On their return East the party were snowbound for several days.

Senor Peraza, the Venezuelan Minister was called to New York a few days since by the death of his only grandchild and serious illness of his daughter-in-law.

Miss Nellie Bayard, youngest daughter of the ex-Secretary of State, whose engagement to Count Lewenbaupt of Sweden was announced the 1st of January, arrived in Washington a few days since for a visit to tion its ability to comprehensively grasp friends. Miss Florence Bayard will leave the situation, because editors never have Mrs. James Biddle's to-morrow for a visit of several weeks to Senator and Mrs. Hearst.

AMUSEMENTS

"The Candidate" succeeded "David Garrick" at Albaugh's last evening. It seems in some way better suited to the company than Its predecessor, and Wyndham, excellent as cid Gurrick, is near to perfection as Lord Oldacre, "The Candidate" is a pretty English comedy with a scant depth of plot, and involving less than a dozen characters, all told. It deals with an election to Parliament from an Irish district, and English politics figure materially in its make-up. As "the candidate," Wyndham is a hearty young English lord, oppressed in marriage by his mother-in-law. His efforts to rid imself of this oppression end successully, but give rise to many ludierous situaone beforehand.

his private secretary, which part was

time passes as Lord Oldacre. As such he and they are helped for the present, it involves his master in a tangle which does not straighten out until the curtain falls. Miss Moore as Lady Dorothy was graceful and pleasing, and the rest of the company appeared well in their roles. Miss Paget, as the terrible mother-in-law, fell but little short of Mrs. John Gilbert's first creation

of the part at Daly's. And, by the way, there is much in Wyndham's acting to remind one of John Drew in the same performance. The former is nuch livelier and has not the languid air of Drew upon the stage, but in many respects their work is similar, Blakeley as the Fiji islander made hosts of friends in the galleries. A laughable one act sketch entitled " h Pretty Piece of Businers," preceded "The Candidate." Mr. Giddone played the star part, supported by Miss Paget, Miss Penrose and Mr. Atherly,

The Elks' benefit at Albaugh's vesterlay afternoon was in every way successful. The attendance was large and the entertainment thoroughly enjoyable. Charles Wyndbam and Miss Mary Moore appeared in a one-act comedy called "The Happy Pair" to much applause. Mrs. F. J. Chamber lain, who on the stage was formerly known as Miss Emily Thorn, was supported by harles Raymond in the fourth set of 'Leah, the Forsaken," and a dozen artists, rom Hyde's Star Specialty Company brdught their songs and dances from Ker-

CONGRESSIONAL CHATTER.

A bill was introduced yesterday in the Schate granting a pension to John Swearer, Mr. Swearer will probably take advantage of his name to the fullest extent before he gets his pension.

Mr. Plumb-Senate file 2,471 should have gone to the Committee on Military Affairs. ask that the reference be changed. The Vice-President-The Journal shows

Intellectual combat in the Senate yester

hat the bill was referred to the Committee on Military Affaire. Mr. Plumb-Then it was a mistake in the Record. Mr. Cockrell-The Record ought to

orrected, then, to correspond.

Mr. Plumb-I suggest, then, a correction of the Record to correspond. The Vice-President-The correction will be made.

Time, fourteen minutes.

Mr. Hale in the Senate yesterday had omething to say which will find an echo in

the land: We are in the hands of the Architect; he con trols, and some day, without anybody know ing it, we shall come here in November and find that the middle front of this Capitol has will look better from the grass down below to the eye of the landscape architect, and if he should decide that the magnificent dome should be reversed and should appear like a great uplifted saucer it will be done, and the Committee on Public Buildings and Group Is will sustain him, and we shall be told that we know nothing whatever about it and most elegant receptions ever known in that the true architectural completion of a dome is that it should be reversed and stand open to all the rain of heaven to flow into it, and that members of Congress have not any view about it: that is the Architect wi prevalls in this matter. Anybody who ha been under this domination knows what it is A friend of mine here in this city not k ago built a beautiful house, and his architect gave him an estimate of what it would cost and how it would look. He staid for a part of the season and saw the work going on entirely beyond his views, entirely beyond his purse, entirely beyond his mind to con-template, and in the middle of the season be fied to a Northern watering place. When he came back the house was finished, and it sank pretty much his entire fortune. It did not suit him, but it suited the architect, and then, in an agony of spirit, he groaned out in an epigrammatic fashion his idea of the "Somebody," he said, "has got to kill an architect."

THE "CRITIC'S" HEAD IS OFF. Editor Critic THE CRITIC has been aking a gallant fight to secure the aboli tion of certain evils in the mail-bag repair shop. The motive of its efforts is unques tionably good, but I wish to ask, in all seri ousness, whether, if it secures the fullest consummation of the reform it is fighting efit those it seeks to aid? These poor women work there because they need the wages. The effect, then, of the mistreatment and hardships they endure is to drive out those who least need the wages, making room for those who most need th wages. As a consequence the places are now filled by women, to whom the wages are a veritable God-send, and who are willing to endure the mistreatment for the sake of the chance afforded to earn wages -no chance to earn equally good wages being open to them, or they would take it.

Now let us suppose that they were under the control of kind and considerate officers and received only the best of treatment; that their tasks were reduced in quantity, and the performance of the tasks waived whenever their accomplishment was not possible, and the scale of wages nereased-say double. This describes measure of reform as large, probably, as The Chiric would ask. But what would the result? Would the poor women who are now employed there be the bene fleiaries? Would not the fact that good wages could be earned under pleasant conditions attract a class of people whose need for the wages is not near so great as is the a result would there not be intense competition for the places, ending in the pres ent needy employes being forced out, to have their places filled by those who can command "fluence?"

THE CRIVIC's heart is right, but its head is a little off. That is nothing uncommon, however. It is quite the thing for tenderhearted people to become indignant at the wrongs of the oppressed, but few of those same people care to study the situation so thoroughly as to make themselves competent to propose a real remedy. And many of them, when they happen to learn the remedy, have not the courage to advocate it. Notwithstanding THE CRITIC's professions (honestly made no doubt) that proposes to be the people's paper, and fight for the rectification of any wrongs that exist, is it sure that it will do it? I do not doubt its present sincerity, but I questime to learn anything nor to think deeply on any question, and, although they are in the habit of expressing second-haud opinions, they are chary of adopting the views of those specialists who do go to the bottom of questions and whose remedies are neces sarily radical. And if it should happen to learn what must be done, has it the courage to advocate it? Very few papers have.

While the situation of those women bad enough there are in this city thousands who are worse off, and who would be glad to earn the wages there paid. I know an old man with a sick wife and a little child. Their total income is less than \$100 a year. They are doomed to death by starvation and lack of medical attention, and for the little girl probably a worse fate, and there is no adequate help for them. Ignorance on their own part, supidity on the part of others and red tope on the part of the auheritics all tend to cut them off from nelp by those to whom the care of such cases has most excellently taken by George Gildone, been relegated. And this is only one case Italy was not altogether a su cose. stands in his place for election, and for a of many. Suppose charity does reach them | London World.

uld do no permanent good, and there are

hundreds of other such cases that can never be known. Now, what is the only real remedy in these cases? Clearly it is to be found only in a chance to do work and carn good wages. The old man still has ability to produce enough to supply the needs of his family if he could get an opportunity to produce those things he is

pelled to divide the produce with others whe do nothing toward producing it. They and all like them cannot be adequately helped by any piece-work remedies. The remedy must be radical and compre-hensive. The barriers that fence them out of the field of labor must be broken down, and they must be permitted to keep what they produce. Is THE CRITIC ready or willing to lend its influence to secure this? To do it certain laws must be repealed and certain other laws must be amended, for the conditions described are law-created, If THE CRITIC is ready to do so its intelli gence, honesty and sincerity are indeed ex-

best qualified to produce, and was not com-

Washington, February 5. POETS DIE VOUNG.

In Other Words, They Never Grow With two great poets publishing char-

acteristic poems, the one in his 77th and the other in his 81st year, and the 'elder of the two publishing at least on poem, written but a few months ago, which would have been singled out at any period of his life as one of the most exquisite of his lyrics, it is at least image is to destroy the creative power of the imagination. Indeed, the Spectator thinks it ought to have been impossible to say that, ever since Sophocles produced his last great trilogy, and, ac-cording to the tradition, read one of its most splendid choruses to his judges, by way of proof that his mind had not been weakened by age. Indeed, there is hardly any intellectual power of the perfect survival of which in old age there is better evidence than the poetic.

Goethe wrote one of his most beauti-

ful poems when he was in his seventy-fifth year, Victor Hugo some of his finest when he was far beyond seventy, and Milton his great epic when he was nearly sixty. No doubt the greater number of great poets have died before the last stage of life, like the greater number of other great men, so that we have nothing like the same means of judging exactly what the effect of old age is on the intellect of the exception-ally gifted that we have for judging what it is on the average mind.

Horace, Virgil, Lucretius, Dante, Tasso, Spenser, Shakespeare, Moliere, George Herbert, Collins, Thompson, Schiller, Goldsmith, Fielding, Burns, Scott, Shelley, Byron, Keats, none of them lived to reach old age, and we could easily add a host of others, as, indeed, it would be easy to do in every department of intellectual eminence But, so far as we have the means of judging, though it may be certainly said that old age slackens the rate at which men live in every way, physical and mental, there is no kind of reason to suppose that it slackens their mental powers so much as it slackens their physical powers. Tennyson has cer-tainly produced very little that is more perfect than the poem on his own perfect than the poem on his own death, written, we believe, but a month or two ago, and the exquisite po Demeter and Persenhone, which certainly cannot have been written long. And Browning's intellectual energy could hardly be better attested than by the general vigor of the volume pub-lished just before his own death.

THE ETRUSCAN CIST.

Some Interesting Information About the Word and the Thing.

The word cist was a common term employed by the Greeks and Romans to designate every species of basket or box; originally a Greek word, it passed without transformation into the Latin. At first the cist would seem to have been a basket or box made of willow and intended for country use for holding vegetables or fruits; like our own affairs of this sort, it was sometimes round and sometimes square. From this limited use, the Studio says, the word came to apply to boxes and cas-kets of all sorts. We find them represented very commonly on medals and coins and in pictures; they hold the money of a private person or of a so-ciety; they were used for carrying manuscripts or papyri; votes were deposited in them; they were the precursors in the sacred mysteries of the pyx or box which guards the wafer on the altar of the Roman Church, but their most usual employment was a domestic one; they held the toys of children and

small articles of the tollet.

There have been found in them all those objects which made up what the ancients call the woman's world-Mandus Muliebris: mirrors, bairpins combs, perfume bottles, sponges, po-made boxes and the rest. It is by no means uncommon to find ivory dice in these boxes, and, indeed, the miscellaneous contents of the modern feminin workbox, which is the analogue of the boy's pocket, are often prophesied, as

it were, in these ancient recentacles The cists that have come to us are found in tombs, and by far the greater number of them have come from the necropolis of Præneste (Palistrina) or its nelghborhood, where they are found inclosed in the sarcophagi, or in the small boxes made of tufa which served to hold the bones and ashes gathered from the funeral pyre. Sometimes the from the funeral pyre. Sometimes the cists themselves contain bones; this was not their purpose; it was merely an oc-casional employment dictated by con-venience. We owe the preservation of venience. We owe the preservation of many of these objects to the fact that they were of bronze, but it is possible that many more may be lost to us from having been made of the osler twigs hat were the material of the origina baskets.

Gladstone as a Private Detective

The death of Lady Susan Opdebeek

recalls recollections of an incident, two of the principal actors in which, Lord Orford and Mr. W E. Gladstone, still survive. It will be remembered that Lord Orford, at that time only Lord Walpole, ran away with Lady Lincolu, whose husband was a close friend of Mr. Gladstone. Lord Walpole and Lady Lincoln went to Italy, and Mr. Gladstone, volunteering to act as a sov of private detective, went in pursuit of them in order to obtain evidence for a divorce. After a good deal of fruitless journeying, Mr. Gladstone ascertained that they had taken a villa on the shores of Lake Como, but when he arrived the birds had flown. However, he found out that a doctor in the neighborhood had attended at the villa, and he went to see him in the hope of obtaining a valuable witness. But on Mr. Glad-stone asking him to come over and give evidence he flatly declined, and when Lord Lincoln's zealous friend, tributing his reluctance to a fear of being out of pocket, added, "But you will be well paid," the doctor turned around on him in a fury and said. "What! go and betray my good friend Lord Walpole, who has been so kind to me. You scoundrel, get out of my house!" So Mr. Gladstone's mission to

PRINCETON EXPLOSION.

FUNERAL OF THE VICTIMS FROM

THE WHITE HOUSE. Events Recalled by the Catastrophe at

the Tracy Mausion. Pennsylvania Avenue in the Habiliments of Mourning. Probably it is not generally known that Mr. A. H. Evans, the venerable attorney of Washington, was in his vounger days an inspiring journalist,

but his scrap books contain many pages of matter which he sent out from the Capitol in those days as special corre-In view of the terrible catastrophe which has just befallen Secretary Tracy's family and the funeral of its victims, which recalls the last similar cene in the White House, the follow-

ing letter written by Mr. Evans to the Battimore Visitor on the occasion of the burial of the victims of the Princeton disaster, is of especial interest: [Correspondence of the Balarday Visitor. BURIAL OF THOSE KILLED BY THE LATE AWFUL EXPLOSION ON BOARD THE PRINCETON-NOMINATIONS FOR VACAN-

CIES IN THE CABINET-PROCEEDINGS OF

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 7, 1844. Like a rock, with its trickling, stood Cathmon in his tears. According to arrangements, the funeral rites over the bodies of the distinguished personages killed by the explosion of the 'Pence-maker" (?) on board the United States steamship Princeton took place from the President's House on Saturday last, March 2, at 1 o'clock p. m. Early in the morning the United States Light Artillery, Major Ringgold, from Fort MeHenry, made their appearance and formed with their their appearance and formed with their right wing resting opposite the western gate, north of the President's Mansion. The streets and avenues leading to that part of the city were soon thronged with thousands wending their way to pay the last tribute of respect to the departed dead, and by 10 o'clock (the hour for forming the procession) a dense crowd had assembled in and about the President's House, numbering, as has been variously estimated, from ten to twenty thousand. The prominent sites along the Avenue, through which the procession was to move, were crowded with the fair portion of our population, while many of the house tops were covered with men, all anxious to view the mouraful sight.

With the exception of the funeral of the With the exception of the funeral of the lamented Harrison—even if we can except that—never have I witnessed such a universal gloom pervading the whole people. The very heavens seemed to sympathize with a bereaved nation, as tears dropped from the dark clouds that overspread and enveloped them. Business was suspended, and the whole Avenue, from the White House to the Capitol, was enshrouded in the habiliments of mourning. With the Executive Mansionand all the public offices wrapped in the sable garb of woe, our city

wrapped in the sable garb of woe, our city wrapped in the sable garb of woe, our city presented a spectacle that could be better imagined than described.

The bodies being properly furnished with coffins, etc., in Alexandria, they were brought to this city the day after the fatal catastrophe and deposited in the East Room of the White House, whence the funeral procession was to move. The coffins were here overed with the execution of Judge. bere opened, with the exception of Judge Upshur's—he being too much disfigured and mutilated to be seen—and the marginal faces of the dead exposed to the gaze of spectators. But three days before-on Tue day evening, it being the evening of the President's levee—these individuals occu-pled the same spot, when all was hilarity and mirth, "and every heart and every sense was joy;" when—

Ambitious hearts in joy beat high, The cup was drained to beauty's power, And pleasure beamed from every eye Forgetful of the fleeting hour.

And now, horrible visu, nothing meets the eye but the pale and ghastly faces of the dead. The tongues that were then eloquent, are within two short days, still in death, and the fires of intellect that burned so brightly in those eyes then, have now expired in their sockets—and their proud and anally forms are soon to become food for worms! Truly, "in the midst of life, we are in death."

About one o'clock the signal gun an-

Funeral Escort consisted of the follow companies and bodies, under the comman of General Roger Jones and his aids: The United States Marines; Morgan Rifle

The United States Marines; Morgan Riflemen of Georgetown, Captain Duval; Mechanic Riflemen of Washington, Captain McClelland; Union Guards of Washington, Captain Harkness; Independent Grays of Georgetown, Lieutenant Hill; National Blues of Washington, Captain Tucker; WashingtonLightInfantry, Captain Tucker; WashingtonLightInfantry, Captain Frances; Mount Vernon Guards of Alexandria, Captain Snyder; Potomac Dragoons, Captain Mason; United States Artiliery, Major Riuggold; Dismounted officers of Volunteers, Marine Corps, Navy and Army, Mounted officers of Volunteers, Marine Corps, Navy and Army, Mounted officers of Volunteers, Marine Corps, Navy and Army, Major General Scott, commanding the army, and Staff. Then followed the civile procession in the order designated by the comand Staff. Then followed the civic procession in the order designated by the committee of arrangements, the whole extending over a mile in length.

Detachments of artillery placed near the City Hall and St. John's Church, and the Columbian Artillery, under the command of Captain Buckingham, stationed near the western front of the Capitol, fred minute and the procession of the procession

western front of the Capitol, fired minute guns upon the first moving of the procession and continued them until it passed the Capitol. The bells of churches in Washington, Alexandria and Georgetown were tolled during the movement of the procession, and the national colors at all the different stations were displayed at half-mast. When the head of the procession reached the Congressional Cemetery the military escort formed in open order, through which the remains of the dead were borne on biers to the public vault. Upon their entrance to the yard the beautiful and impressive functal service of the Episcopal Church was read by the Rev. Mr. Butler of Georgetown, accompanied by the Rev. Messrs. Hawley and Lanrie of this city, and when the solemn "Amen" was pronounced and the solemn "Amen" was pronounced and the remains placed in the tomb, scarcely a dry eye could be seen, and many gave au-dible evidence of the workings of a wound-ed spirit, which Time, with its heating balm, can alone restore!

We are gratified in being able to state that the gallant commander of the Princeton, the mistress of the deep, Captain Stockton, is fast recovering from the injury he received from the explosion of his favorite gun, and will soon be able to resume his nost. His mental sufferings (says the National Intelligencer), all who know the generous lature of the man, can well imagine, and

in these every heart must sympatitize. Obeying the impulses of his hospitable spirit, he was eager to contribute in every mode to the gratification of his guests; and, yielding to a request to permit "One last sainte! One farewell greeting, from the dread engine, which all deemed safe, but for those whom it might happly, at some day, ope its destructive jaws, he gave the word which struck down those for whose safety he would have perfled his own life. Innocent as was his share in the awful tragedy, a nature like his must feel it keenly, but time, we hope, will assuage the bitterness of those regrets which it cannot be expected entirely to efface! IVANHOE.

ALBEADY A SUCCESS. (From the Hatchet.)

Our esteemed contemporary, the rejuve nated Curric, is already a success in breeziness, newsiness, snappiness and several other nesses essential to a live newspaper. If the people of Washington can appreciate a good thing when they see it and consult their own interests, it will prove a success from the business point of view likewise

The Grecian bend has had its day, The bustle came and went away. Most every the for's sure to see Some startling to w tomfoolery.

NEW ARMY OFFICERS.

ber of Commissions,

Secretary Proctor Makes Out a Num-Changes in the army have been ordered by the Secretary of War as fol-

APPOINTMENTS. Additional Second Lieutepant Archibald Campbell, Fifth Artillery, to be second Campbell, Fifth Artillery, vice Bartlett, promoted; additional Second Lieutenant, Third Artillery, vice Bartlett, promoted; additional Second Lieutenant John P. Hains, First Artillery, to be second lieutenant, Third Artillery, vice Bennett, promoted; First Sergeant Robert Alexander, Company G. Foneth Infantry, vice Barbour, promoted; Sergeant Frederick S. Wild, Company B. Seventeenth Infantry, to be second lieutenant, Seventhantry, vice Barbour, promoted; Sergeant Frederick S. Wild, Company B. Seventeenth Infantry, to be second lieutenant, Seventeenth Infantry, vice Camp, resigned; Sergeant Lunsford Daniel, Battery H. Second Artillery, to be second lieutenant, Sixth Gavalry, vice Forsyth, promoted; Amhrose I. Moriarity of Connecticut (late second lieutenant, Sixth Infantry), to be second lieutenant, Ninth Infantry, vice Tyson, promoted.

FROMOTIONS.

First Lieutenant John T. Van Orslale, Seventh Infantry, to be captain, vice Robinson, retired from active service; First Lieutenant George A. Thurston, Third Artillery, to be captain, vice Barstow, retired from active service; First Lieutenant James Fornance, Thirteenth Infantry, to be captain, vice McArthur, who resigns his line commission only: First Lieutenant Mason M. Maxon, Tenth Cavalry, to be captain, vice Lee, deceased; First Lieutenant Alexander M. Wotherill, regimental quartermaster Sixth Infantry, to be captain, vice Carland, retired from active service; Second Lieutenant George W. McIver, Seventh Infantry, to be first Heutenant, vice Van Orsdale, promoded; Second Lieutenant Edmund D. Smith, Nineteenth Infantry, to be first lieutenant, vice Thurston, promoted; Second Lieutenant James A. Leyden, Fourth Infantry, to be first lieutenant, vice Thurston, promoted; Second Lieutenant James A. Leyden, Fourth Infantry, to be first lieutenant, vice Thurston, promoted; Second Lieutenant, vice Fornance, promoted; Second Lieutenant, vice Osgood, who resigns his line commission only; Second Lieutenant J. Harry Duval, Eighteenth Infantry, to be first lieutenant, vice Hoyt, who resigns his line commission only; Second Lieutenant J. Harry Duval, Eighteenth Infantry, to be first lieutenant, vice Hoyt, who resigns his line commission only; Second Lieutenant Wilds P. Richardson, Eighth Infantry, to be first lieutenant, vice Hyde, who resigns his line commission only; Second Lieutenant William E. Shipp, Tenth Cavalry, to be first lieutenant, vice Maxon, promoted.

To be assistant surgeon with the rank of captain, after five years' service, in accordance with the act of June 35, 1874.

Assistant Surgeon Henry I. Raymond.

RETIBEMENT. Retired with the rank of captain, in accordance with an act of Congress approved August 11, 1888.

First Eleutenant Thomas W. Lord (retired), January 28, 1890.

QUEER GUNSHOT WOUNDS.

Remarkable Stories About Men Who Were Shot on the Battle-Field. "Lieutenant Muncie of the Sixty-first Georgia Regiment," said Captain Tip. "was one of the most remarkable men I ever knew. He was a slender, cadaycrous-looking man, with apparently no physical strength, vet be lived through what would have killed a dozen ordinury men, and is alive to-day. In the early part of the war he was shot through and through. The ball struck the breast-bone and shattered it, passed through his body and came out within an inch of his spine between two ribs

After a desperate struggle for life he recovered and rejoined his regiment. "At the battle of Monocacy Creek he was again wounded, the ball entering between the corresponding ribs on the other side of the spine and issuing from the same hole that the first ball entered. The second shot must have taken the passage inside Muncie's body that the first ball made in going in the opposite direction. He was in

prison with me later, and appeared to suffer no unusual pain."
Licutenant Leath was another man About one o'clock the signal gun announced the movement of the procession, under the direction of the United States Marshal, of the District of Columbia. The noise of the guns and the shricks of the wounded made it necessary for him to give his orders at the top of his voice. He had his mouth wide open, calling out the word charge, when a sliver from a shell struck him in the cheek. It passed through his mouth without outhing a single tooth and came out through the other check, leaving on each side of his head a gash as clean as if cut by a razor. The wound became inflamed, and Leath, who was at the time near his home, was given leave of absence for two or three days. he rode up to his mother's house his

head was tied up with bandages.

The old lady rushed out when she saw him coming and cried: "Oh, my son, where are you wounded? "Right through the head," he re His mother, thinking the wound must be fatal, sent for a doctor without waiting for explanations. When the medical man arrived he found Leath

sitting at the dinner table eating a hearty meal .- Atlanta Constitution.

POPULAR DOLLS. A Rush for Edison's Phonographic

Toys. It is not often that I see Thomas A. Edison. Despite his numberless succossesses and the great fortune which his inventions have made for him, he is, if possible, busier than ever, and seems determined to make the latter half of his life more wonderful in inventive achievement than has been the

In the while I chatted with him I In the while I chatted with him I received enough food for thought to last a twelve-month. His wonderful phonographic doll is a pronounced success. He has received letters and orders in every language in which newspapers appear in regard to these curious little toys. Judging from their number, the foud parents of the four quarters of the globe, as well as their excited children, are only too eager to buy a million, if that number were in buy a million, if that number were in

the market. He suggests the extension of the idea to all sorts of toys, and, in fact, some of his ablest assistants at Menlo Park are already at work in the field. Some of these new creations will be more than luter esting. It will be easy to make a pho-nographic canary bird, whose song shall consist of the notes of any number of the prize singers of that musical little being." An artificial parrot can be made which will swear, sing, pray, whisile and converse in a half dozen languages. Phonographic dogs, cats, horses and chickens will reproduce every sound known to be of interest by their originals.

Phonographic toy theatres can be constructed to give short plays, and phonographic toy opera-houses will give concerts, vocat and instrumental, superior to those heard in real life There certainly seems to be a new age just breaking in all sorts of toys for children's use, which will afford almost equal pleasure and Interest to grown folks. It has also been suggested that the phonograph be applied to cars to call out the names of streets and stations.—Now York Star.

It Is Universally Admitted That a mother should, if she is able, nurse her child. If she cannot, or if for good reasons it is not advisable, then Mellin's Food, which has been proven to correspond physiologically with mother's milk, should